

# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. X. No. 252

Gettysburg, Pa Monday October 7 1912

Price Two Cents

**Country Club**

**Collar Guessing Contest**

FOR— FALL— WEAR—

**Corliss-Coon Collars**

2 for 25¢

**Eckert's Store**

"On The Square" Since 1885

Advertisement.

**WIZARD THE TARE**

THE VOW OF YSOBEL - Selig Western

A romance of old Mexico. Picturesque and gripping in story. Abounding in thrilling action. Picturing one of the best overcliff falls ever shown in pictures. A Real Feature.

THE GAY DECEIVERS - Cines Comedy

Two clever old jokers get "caught with the goods".

LEAH LEARNS TO DANCE - A Screaming Comedy.

THE CURSE OF THE LAKE - Vitagraph

A miracle of nature. A legend of the far west. The spirit of a beautiful Indian girl returns to the white man who deserted her. He and his son die. Their death is accepted as an evidence of the Great Spirit's displeasure.

Admission 5c.

**COMING - THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1912**

**Anthony Andre in "F A U S T" Goethe's Sublime Poem Play**

Prices 35, 50, 75c. Chart at People's Drug Store, Mon. Oct. 7.

Advertisement.

**THE QUALITY SHOP**

The Fall and Winter Season for Clothes has opened and you will find in our stock the latest and best styles of Suits for Ladies and Gentlemen.

We also have a full line of raincoats for LADIES and GENTLEMEN. These styles comprise the English Tweeds, Gabardines, English Slip-Ons and Gravenettes. You can have these made to measure any length or style.

We have in our Haberdashery Department the Columbia Cuff-turn Shirt which has been so popularly advertised in the Saturday Evening Post. Just a turn of the Cuff and you have a clean one for a soiled one.

**TAILOR WILL M. SELIGMAN, HABERDASHER**

Advertisement.

**NEW PHOTOPLAY**

Biograph Edison Pathe

AFTER MANY DAYS—Edison

A heart interest story of a musician and his daughter, who became a great singer.

THE GEISHA'S LOVE STORY—Pathe

One of Pathe's beautiful colored pictures with a good plot.

THE SPIRIT AWAKENED—Biograph

SHOW STARTS 6.30.

Advertisement.

**"Lippy's Clothes Look Good to Me"**

That's what every man who sees them says.

Men can't help admiring the handsome patterns, the good lines, the clean cut and snappy appearance that distinguish LIPPY MADE CLOTHES.

**J. D. LIPPY,**

TAILOR.

Advertisement.

**NOTICE**

Just received a large new stock of Boy's and Children's SUITS; Men's, Boy's and Children's OVERCOATS; Ladies' Fall and Winter COATS.

New Sample Line of Tailor Made Clothing.

Don't buy until you have seen our line.

**G. H. Knouse,**

Biglerville, Pa.

Advertisement.

**SPECIAL**

9 boxes Light House Soap Powder for 25c., Regular price 5c.

New Sauerkraut, 7c per quart. Choice and Fancy California Evaporated peaches, new crop, just in.

**Gettysburg Department Store**

Advertisement.

**The Crawford Shoe**

Charles A. Eaton & Co., Makers

This name upon a shoe means quality, service, long wear; it is the makers seal of endorsement, a stamp of good faith placed there for your protection.

**We can give you Ladies' and Men's \$1.48 to \$1.98 Shoes better than anywhere else.**

**Lewis E. Kirssin.**

Advertisement.

## DRAW NOVEMBER COURT JURORS

Names and Occupation of Men Drawn in Grand and Petit Juries for the Session of November Court. Gettysburg Men on List.

Jurors drawn by the jury commissioner for the November session of Court are as follows:

**GRAND JURY**

Aumen, Sylvester, laborer, Littlestown. Bollinger, J. W., carpenter, Cumb. Bair, Wilson J., farmer, Mt. Joy. Bream, Marks D., gent, Conewago. Cole, Francis, farmer, Menallen. Eckert, Harry, laborer, New Oxford. Eckenrode Dr. C. E., dentist, Gettysburg. Geesey, George F., farmer, Berwick. Hartman, Edward, farmer, Menallen. Horner, Byron, miller, Highland. Izer, J. W., laborer, Hamilton. Miller, Jacob R., farmer, Reading. Ream, John S., laborer, Highland. Raymond, John, Furniture Co., Gbg. Rontzahn, G. R., farmer, Bendersville. Slagle, Harry, farmer, Oxford. Stansbury, M. W., printer, Gettysburg. Smith, P. A., cigarmaker, McSherrystown. Sell, C. D., farmer, Littlestown. Spangler, Jonas, gent, Littlestown. Thomas, D. A., J. P., Huntingdon. Waever, Wm. F., jeweler, Gettysburg. Weaver, J., blacksmith, Straban. Weikert, Wm. K., gent, Mt. Pleasant.

**PETIT JURY**

Andrew, W. O., merchant, Franklin. Aumen, Edward, plumber, Littlestown. Bream, C. A., farmer, Franklin. Biescher, Bruce, laborer, Franklin. Collins, E. B., cigarmaker, Littlestown. Carter, Walter, waiter, Gettysburg. Crist, Andrew, merchant, Huntingdon. Collins, L. U., thresherman, Mt. Joy. Fair, H. B., tinner, New Oxford. Garber, J. O., farmer, Reading. Halick, Clem A., teacher, Franklin. Hershey, C. W., farmer, Union. Kuhn, Joseph, farmer, Mt. Pleasant. McCullough, J. H., farmer, Cumberland. McIlhenny, Wm. B., farmer, Straban. Myers, Jacob, merchant, Conewago. Martin, F., cigarmaker, McSherrystown. Musselman, C. B., farmer, Hamilton. Miller, G. A., painter, New Oxford. Miller, Clayton M., farmer, Reading. McIlhenny, Hugh M., warehouseman, Gettysburg.

Neely, T. G., gent, York Springs. Pitzer, J. F., laborer, Mt. Joy. Riddlemoser, H. E., farmer, Franklin. Ross, Wm. E., laborer, Mt. Joy. Rife, Isaac J., farmer, Butler. Rottler, Wm., laborer, Gettysburg. Settle, W., warehouseman, Franklin. Schwartz, G. W., banker, Hamilton. Shriver, F. S., carpenter, Straban. Snyder, G. W., laborer, Littlestown. Stock, J. H., farmer, Hamilton. Staub, J. V., farmer, Oxford. Thorn, Fred, barber, Gettysburg. Watson, Wm., farmer, Hamilton. Wagner, Clayton, farmer, Straban. Waltman, H. A., farmer, Hamilton.

## HORSES STOLEN

On Saturday evening a horse and buggy belonging to Mark Bream of near York Springs, was taken from where it had been tied, in front of C. W. Gardner's store. Upon discovering the loss of the team, Mr. Bream notified County Detective Wilson and action for its recovery was begun. Sunday morning the horse returned to Mr. Bream's stable without the wagon or harness. The animal had evidently escaped from the thief when it was unhitched. No word of the harness or buggy has been received. The harness was rubber mounted and nearly new. The buggy has an automobile seat painted black, with a red running gear.

Two other teams reported stolen Saturday evening are: a black horse and buggy taken from Hanover and a brown mule and with a buggy stolen at Hagerstown. Word of any of the stolen outfits should be sent Charles to H. Wilson, at Gettysburg.

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Gettysburg post office October 7:

Harry Gauker, Harry E. Kalup, Jasper Langen, Francis McCulloch, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Sault, Harry Thompson.

Parties calling for the above will please state that they were advertised. C. Wm. Beales, postmaster.

## MRS. JOHNSTON McLANAHAN

Mrs. Johnston McLanahan, of Chambersburg, mother of Mrs. Donald P. McPherson, died very suddenly from the effects of heart trouble at her home in Chambersburg Sunday evening about 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Edward Weaver and Miss Lillie Dougherty are delegates to the state Sunday School convention at Philadelphia.

FOR SALE: dapple roan farm horse, good leader. Apply Mrs. C. Wolfert, R. D. 1, Gettysburg.—advertisement.

LOST: a gold A. T. O. scarf pin. Finder return to Times office. Reward.

## MANY VISITORS HERE SUNDAY

Big Number of Automobiles. Pennsylvania Tourist Party at Eagle Hotel. Columbia Club at the Hotel Gettysburg.

Sunday saw its full quota of battle-field visitors. In addition to the usual number of automobile tourists the town may expect this time of year there was the Columbia Club, an excursion from Atlantic City and a Pennsylvania railroad party.

The Atlantic City excursion, with 187 people, arrived over the Western Maryland about noon and after a trip over the field, left at 5.30. One hundred and eleven people composed the Pennsylvania railroad party. They arrived Saturday afternoon, stopping at the Eagle Hotel, and left this morning.

The Columbia Club, composed of members of the Philadelphia Corn Exchange, under the direction of "Corporal John Smith" came in two private cars attached to the Reading train at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. This organization has been visiting Gettysburg annually for more than twenty years and is always welcomed. Although the membership has dropped from several hundred, the number that journeyed here years ago to a few more than fifty they have lost none of their old time form. They stopped at the Hotel Gettysburg and shortly after their arrival set off their customary display of fireworks. The display this year consisted of a rope containing 32000 fire crackers, twenty feet in length. The design when touched off was supposed to imitate an infantry engagement. Residents of town who have been in infantry engagements say it did not fail its purpose. Mr. Smith who was a member of the 118th Pennsylvania in regiment at the Battle of Gettysburg with other veterans members of the party, attended a campfire held in the Grand Army post rooms at 7.30 o'clock. With the promise to "come back as long as we are able," this busiest crowd Gettysburg entertained, left at 4.45 p. m., Sunday.

## IRON SPRINGS

Iron Springs, Oct. 7.—Joseph Musselman who lives near Fairfield Station is having a new roof put on his farm house.

Mrs. Elmer Bennet and two children visited relatives in Gettysburg on Saturday.

Mrs. John Bigham and sons, Elmer and Russel, visited her mother, Mrs. Flohr at Turmont last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Moore, who had been ill, we are glad to report is convalescent again.

Mr. and Mrs. William McClellan and two children, Mildred and Clara, of Gettysburg, visited William Allison and Frank Felix and family over Sunday.

The first educational meeting of the Hamilton township teacher's association was held at Fountain Dale school, Miss Ruth Moore, teacher, on Friday evening.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Wilson Hummelbaugh and the following teachers were present: Clara Moore, Ruth Moore, Louetta Sharretts, Zella Carrens, Ethel McCrory, Harry Pecher, Frank Watson, Charles Frey, Anna Landis, and Alma Slonaker. Eleven of the twelve teachers were present.

The following subjects were discussed: "School Discipline," by Alma Slonaker and Wilson Hummelbaugh; "Should Much Memory Work be Insisted Upon," by Zella Carrens and Harry Pecher; "How to Teach Primary Work," Anna Landis and Louetta Sharretts. Prof. Landis and Miss Withrow, of Fairfield, took part in the discussion. Frank Watson gave talks upon the different subjects. Recitations and songs were rendered by the school children and the teacher. Miss Ruth Moore deserves great credit for helping to make it an all-around up-to-date teacher's meeting. Great interest was manifested by the teachers in all the subjects. Preston Hull, Charles Carbaugh and Blanche McClellan, of Liberty township, were also present. The next meeting will be held at Cold Springs school, Miss Sharretts, teacher, October 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Golden and children of Gettysburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. William Allison over Sunday.

FOR SALE: farm of 42 to 45 acres, situate two miles from town, new two story frame house with two story summer kitchen. Sulphur spring and artesian well on place. Good barn. Answer by letter, J. A. care of Times.—advertisement.

LOST: a black, brown and tan spotted beagle hound pup. Any information of the same leave at the Times office.—advertisement.

IMPORTED Pilsner beer on draught at Hotel Gettysburg.—advertisement.

## SERIOUS DISEASE OF HORSES

Glanders Reported among Horses of R. D. Sheely, near Gettysburg. One already Dead. State Veterinarian orders Quarantine.

Glanders, which according to the State Veterinary department is one of the worst diseases horses are liable to have, has appeared among the horses of R. D. Sheely, tenant on the Bushman farm, near Round Top.

Dr. E. D. Hudson was sent for by Mr. Sheely Sunday and found one animal, which has since died to be in very bad shape. According to the state law, glanders has to be reported to the state department at once. The state veterinarian was reached by telephone and he gave Dr. Hudson orders to quarantine the stock on the Sheely farm as well as that of adjoining farms that have had access to the Sheely place. Samples of mucus discharge and blood from the dead animal have been forwarded to Harrisburg for inspection.

Dr. Hudson is at present engaged in making what is known as the "Mallein test" on the other horses in the Sheely stable. This test consists of an injection of the chemical known as Mallein into the horses neck. If a swelling appears within a certain time at the point of injection the case is diagnosed as glanders. Further tests are then made which definitely determine the condition.

The disease is usually fatal and because of its highly infectious properties all animals subject to it are ordered killed. The owner is reimbursed by the state for his loss. Actual cases of glanders are rare. This one is the first reported in Adams county for many years. It is readily communicated not too much stress cannot be laid upon the necessity for care in disinfecting all objects that come in contact with the diseased animals or places where the have been.

## SAMUEL STULL

Samuel Stull died at his home near Bendersville, Sunday night at 11 o'clock, from tuberculosis. He was aged 51 years, 4 months and 25 days. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Mrs. Andrew Heller, Idaville; Mrs. J. William Ritz, of Colorado; Harrison, Katharine, Edward, Amanda, Ruth and Franklin, all at home. Also by the following brothers and sisters: John Stull, Trostle's Mill; Jacob Stull, Chambersburg; Franklin Stull, route 6 Gettysburg; Mrs. John Warren, Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland county; Mrs. Mervin Rhodes, Biglerville; Rosa Stull, of route 6 Gettysburg; and Mrs. Charles Gift, Harrisburg.

Funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon services at the house at 2 o'clock. Interment in Bendersville cemetery. Rev. Stine officiating.

All friends are requested to accept this invitation without further notice from the family.

## W. M. STILL AT IT

The Western Maryland lived up to its reputation Saturday by derailing a car at McKnightstown and delayed all other trains. As usual, today, all their through trains were late. One continuous complaint is heard from those who have to travel on this poorly managed road.

THE popular annual excursion to Baltimore by Salem U. B. church will be run on Thursday, October 24, 1912. Special train will leave Fairfield at 6.45 a. m. Gettysburg 7.15. New Oxford 7.37. Hanover 7.53. Returning train will leave Hillen Station at 7 p. m.—advertisement.

## TOWN SCHOOL REPORTS

The report of the Public Schools of Gettysburg for the first month is as follows:

	No on roll	Average	Per cent	Present every day	Tardy
High School, Miss Cope	130	128	99	101	6
8th Grade, Miss Rummel	39	37	99	32	0
7th & 8th Grade, Miss Benner	37	35	98	24	0
7th Grade, Miss Miller	34	32	95	22	2
6th Grade, Miss Maud Miller	36	33	97	20	5
5th & 6th Grades, Miss Major	37	35	98	28	1
5th Grade, Miss McGrew	37	33	95	19	4
4th Grade, Mrs. Wible	45	44	98	36	0
3d & 4th Grades, Miss Scott	49	46	96	32	2
3d Grade, Mrs. Withrow	45	44	98	31	5
2nd Grade, Miss Sachs	41	39	97	27	2
1st & 2nd Grades, Miss Ruff	38	36	96	19	3
1st Grade, Miss Scott	57	50	94	24	19
Colored School, Miss Curry	27	22	84	6	35
Total	652	614	96	421	83

Evidently some of the first grade pupils have not yet acquired the habit of punctuality. The pupils of the Colored School have been very careless also in this respect. Three of the schools report no tardiness and most of them have a very good record. We ask the co-operation of all parents in securing regular and punctual attendance at all school sessions. If the children of

## COLLEGE DEFEATS LEBANON VALLEY

Gettysburg Boys Win by Score of 6 to 0. Home Team Shows Improvement. Next Game here November 9th.

Gettysburg College football team defeated Lebanon Valley College by the score of 6 to 0, Saturday afternoon. This was the first game of the season on Nixon Field. The home team put up a much better exhibition of football against this up state team than they showed in last Saturday's game with the University of Pennsylvania. Although the day was warm for snappy playing the team seemed to have more life and ginger than during the former game. There is still room for improvement which will likely come as the season advances.

The game was hard fought from beginning to end. Gettysburg's superiority being shown in the third and fourth quarters, advancing the ball in the third period by forward passes and end runs to Lebanon Valley's two yard line where they lost the ball on downs. Lebanon Valley punted to midfield ending the period. In the fourth Gettysburg came back strong and by a series of line plunges and end runs carried the ball half the length of the field, Sheffer scoring the touchdown. Hoar tried for a goal but failed.

The team plays Ursinus college, at Collegeville, next Saturday. No other game will be played on the home grounds until Delaware College comes here November 9th. The game with Mt. St. Mary's, at Emmitsburg will be played on October 19th.

## ARMY ENLISTMENTS INCREASE

Army enlistments during the last few months have taken a sudden and surprising increase, according to War Department figures just given out. Despite the fact that the summer months are always dull recruiting periods, 2,075 men enlisted in the regular service of the army during July. One reason which might be assigned to large increase in recruiting is the new enlistment law which goes into effect on November 1. This law provides that every man enlisting after that date must complete four years of actual service and then must hold himself in readiness as a reserve for three more years. He may be summoned at any time to serve in the event of war or the imminence of war. Doubtless, many men who have been considering serving in the army, but who, at the same time, do not wish to be held under obligation for so long a period, have taken advantage of the opportunity to enter before the law goes into effect, thus availing the three years' reserve duty.

## GOT THIRTY DAYS

John F. Starnes, of Cumberland township, employed by Foster Beard, was arrested Saturday evening about 10.30 on a charge of disorderly conduct. It is charged that Starnes was drunk, and made himself generally objectionable in the neighborhood of Baltimore street and Steinwehr avenue. At a hearing held Monday morning before Justice of Peace, Harnish, he was sentenced to thirty days in jail.

## LARGE VEGETABLES

P. S. Peters, of Bendersville has a real beet on exhibition in S. B. Goche maw's store that weighs 12 pounds, 12 ounces.

Mrs. Cornelius Wolfert, of route 1, Gettysburg, reports a sweet potato that weighs 5 1-2 pounds.

APPLE pickers wanted. Apply immediately, Dr. James G. Stover, Bendersville, Pa.—advertisement.

## PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman and Mrs. James Caldwell spent Sunday in Harrisburg.

Mrs. A. T. Myers entertained her sister and a number of friends from Dillsburg, Sunday, at her home on route 5.

W. E. Zeigler and family of Baltimore, spent Sunday with W. T. Zeigler on Springs avenue.

The engagement of Miss Harriet Bayne to Lieutenant Castle, instructor at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, will be announced Tuesday. Miss Bayne, who has frequently visited Gettysburg, has many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Miller have gone to Philadelphia to attend the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School convention.

Mrs. Jennie Chronister has returned to Hampton after staying a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Diller, Hanover street.

Mrs. Calvin Basehor has returned from Baltimore where she was a patient at the Maryland General Hospital.

Mrs. Sallie Cox has returned to her home on Baltimore street, after spending several days with relatives at Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Dinninger have returned home after spending several weeks in Philadelphia, Atlantic City, and Hughesville.

Lewis Kanner, of Hanover, spent Sunday with his family on Baltimore street.

John Eberhart is home after having spent some time in Baltimore.

Mrs. Samuel McC. Swope and Miss Amy Swope have returned from a visit of several days in York.

Mrs. Andrew Potts has gone to Washington for the winter.

M. D. Reid, wife and sons, Charles and Dallas, of New Windsor, Md., visited at the homes of J. Wm. Hull and W. W. Krebs, on East Middle street, Saturday.

Mrs. M. M. Jefferys and Miss Phoebe May, of Fredericksburg, Va., are guests of Mrs. Calvin Hamilton. Major Jefferys is superintendent of the National cemetery at Fredericksburg.

Miss Lillian Dinger has returned to Harrisburg after spending several days with friends in town.

Miss Jennie Altoff has returned to her home on High street after spending a week with friends in Taneytown and Littlestown.

Miss Ethel Bumbaugh, Samuel Bumbaugh and Chester Lake, of Atlantic City, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Carl Bailey has returned to Philadelphia, after spending several days with Mrs. John N. Bailey, North Washington street.

Maurice Glass, of Bendersville, is spending several days with friends in Gettysburg.

The Battlefield Commission has purchased a new Rowe light truck for use on the field. James Aumen, who will drive it instead of the team he formerly used is much pleased with the new purchase.

## YORK SPRINGS

York Springs, Oct. 7.—Hiram Jacobs sustained a broken arm when a horse he was grooming, kicked him on the forearm, breaking both bones.

The property of Miss Eleanor Stewart, deceased, has been sold to C. E. Pearson for \$2,116.

Mrs. Sadie J. Albert has purchased from the heirs the property of James R. Neely on Main street, for \$1,086. Mrs. Albert has sold her farm of forty three acres a couple of miles from town to Adam Bream for \$3,300.

Thousands of bushels of peaches are now being picked on the Oakwood fruit farm. For the past week a carload of peaches per day have been shipped to the Philadelphia markets.

Park Gardner on an acre and a half of ground raised 500 bushels of potatoes, some of which weighed three pounds apiece.

John Snyder has purchased a ton auto truck with which to haul produce to the Harrisburg markets.

Dr. W. J. Gardner, of Kent, Washington, and H. R. Griest, of New York City, are guests of George W. Griest.

WANTED: high class man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, vines, berry bushes, bulbs, etc. Good wages. Permanent. Exclusive territory. Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, New York.

WANTED: young lady to learn millinery. Apply Times office.—advertisement.



# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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Times and News Publishing Company  
W. LAVERE HAFER, Secretary and Treasurer.  
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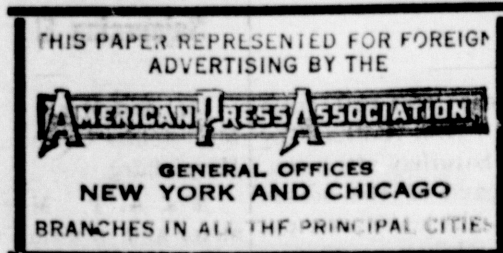
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

## TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

Just Received Five Loads

## Virginia Cattle

I now have

75 Good STEERS at Gettysburg  
One load Extra Good 1000 lb Feeders  
Two loads weigh from 750 to 900

Also have on hand at McKnightstown, about  
125 head Steers, Heifers and Bulls  
Weigh from 400 upwards, Some extra good well-bred Heifers.

C. T. LOWER.

Advertisement.

Back From Vacation.  
"I hear your wife is back from her trip, but confined to the house. Too bad the trip did her no good."  
"Oh, the trip did her good, all right."  
"Then she isn't confined to the house?"  
"Yes, she's confined to the house."  
"When does the doctor expect to have her out?"  
"It isn't a case for a doctor, old man. The washwoman expects to have her out in a few days. She hasn't a thing fit to wear."

"I would, indeed, be one."  
"You say there are no miracles nowadays?"  
"I do, most emphatically."  
"What, for instance, would you consider a miracle?"  
"If a man should make a fortune in New York and then go to Chicago or to Pittsburgh to spend it. I should consider that a miracle."

## A GHOSTLY LIGHT.



Mamma—Nonsense, Bertie; you saw no ghost. You couldn't in the dark.  
Bertie—Well, I did. He carried a spirit lamp.

Heroines.  
The sweetest maids  
Are found in books  
And time never dims  
Their lovely looks.

Who Wouldn't Be?  
Little Ethel studied the face of the little negro intently.  
"What makes you so black, Cindy?" she finally asked.  
"Huh!" said Cindy, "you'd be black, too, if you was born at midnight in a dark room, and a black fadder and black mammy."—Mother's Magazine.

Truly Desirable.  
"Do you think the frequent political excitement is desirable?" asked the conservative citizen.  
"Undoubtedly. We need something occasionally to remind our baseball players that they are not the only great people on earth."

## NINE KILLED IN AUTO CRASH

Racing Machine Plunges From High Bridge.

## SEVEN DEAD WHEN FOUND

After Striking Another Car, Big Motor Tore Away Guard Rail and Plunged Down Fifty-eight Feet.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7. — Nine youths threw their lives away, the result of joy riding and a wild race between two automobiles, when the machine in which the victims were riding tore away the railing of a bridge and the machine hurtled over the embankment, falling fifty-eight feet into a coal pocket.

The accident which robbed the nine youths of their lives occurred on Thirty-third street, near Master, the car in which the men were occupants tumbling over the bridge which carries Thirty-third street over the Pennsylvania railroad at that point.

The machine turned turtle while hurtling through the air, pinning the victims in the debris and killing seven of them almost instantly, another dying at the German hospital, and the ninth on the way there.

The dead are: Robert A. Boyd, Gordon H. Miller, William H. Lawrence, Edgar Shaw, Leon Nevin, Daniel Wilkes, Jesse Holmes, Ernest Schofield and Robert Geisel.

The automobile was owned by James Shaw, a lumber merchant, of 1310 Morris street.

After spinning around to several of the Riverside drive resorts, the nine men started for the Shaw garage. On Thirty-third street another car came tearing along, and challenged the occupants of the Shaw automobile to a race.

Up to this point the details are clouded in conjecture, but an eye witness to the accident comes forth in the person of Charles I. Spayd to tell the story of the collision and death.

Spayd saw the two cars tearing along with the speed clutches thrown to the limit. He had driven his car through the park, and had turned north on Thirty-third street. The car in which were the nine men was slightly in the rear of the other car when Spayd spied the racers.

As the two machines reached a point near Master street the youth at the wheel of the rear machine tried to pass the other car.

Both cars were speeding at their highest rate of speed. Young Shaw, who presumably was the chauffeur, made no attempt to bring his car down in speed, but shot around from the rear, maintaining the same high rate of speed.

Head on the Shaw machine side-swiped the Spayd car. The former struck the rear wheel and back of the Spayd car and then bumped away and headed straight for the rail of the bridge.

The man at the wheel of the Shaw car seemed to have lost control of his machine. The car jumped and leaped along as if it were running without control. As the car swung a little further on its course it came up into the air and struck the rail.

This iron barrier was torn away as if it were a pipe stem, the car and its occupants going over the embankment.

The men were so tightly crowded into the seats that none had tried to jump from the car. As the crashing of the car against the railing told the story the car plunged forward and was enveloped in darkness.

The other machine's occupants never stopped for a moment, but kept steadily on their way.

Once the Shaw car had plunged over the embankment, a drop of fifty-eight feet, Spayd, horrified at the accident, ran down to the coal pocket where the car struck when it fell.

Spayd found the machine had overturned and that the nine men were buried in the mass of twisted steel that had been the automobile. There was no sound from any of the victims, and Spayd thought all had been killed in their fall.

Wilkes, Miller, Nevin, Shaw, Boyd and another were dead, while three were unconscious and dying. All the victims had received fractures of the skull, and in several cases nearly every bone in their bodies had been broken. In the case of six of the victims all had been almost instantly killed.

Woman Takes Wrong Medicine; Dies  
Cape Charles, Va., Oct. 7.—Mary A. Mears, fifty-seven years old, wife of J. T. Mears, of this place, took a dose of saltpetre in mistake for salts a her home and died two hours later. Reaching into a cupboard where the salts had been kept, she got hold of the wrong bottle and drank a large quantity of the liquid.

Cornelius Vanderbilt Files.  
Mineola, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Cornelius Vanderbilt was a passenger with George W. Beatty when he made a flight above Hempstead Plains. They went up 500 feet.

Jobs to Free a Convict.  
Chicago, Oct. 7.—Fifty jobs have been offered to Wilson L. Tremayne a convict now in Joliet, who has been offered a parole if he can get work.

Wanted: A girl for general house work. Apply Times office.—advertisement.

## VILHJALMAR STEFANSSON.

Scientist Who Reports Discovery of "White Eskimos."



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## MAN FATALLY SHOT AT CAMP MEETING

Old Quarrel Renewed and Both Use Pistols.

Pocomoke, Md., Oct. 7.—A shooting took place at Wardtown, near this city, in which Robert Henry Holland, of Pocomoke City, was killed by Peter Aydelotte, also of Pocomoke.

The affair was the result of an old grudge, the quarrel being resumed when the parties met at a camp meeting.

Holland fired two shots at Aydelotte, and was in the act of firing a third time, when Aydelotte fired and the shot struck Holland in the center part of the stomach.

As soon as Holland was shot his friends put him into an automobile and he was rushed to Pocomoke. Dr. Wilson, however, to whom he was taken, said nothing could be done to save the life of the injured man, and he died a few minutes after his arrival.

Aydelotte came to Pocomoke of his own accord and surrendered. He is now lodged in jail.

## BOYS HANG A COMRADE

Playing Black Hand, They Almost Kill Him.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 7.—Ten school boys, imitating Blackhanders, almost killed Daniel Cookaro, aged ten years, of Pittsford.

The boys had been sending Black Hand letters to Cookaro, threatening his life for several days, but each time he had escaped his tormentors. Saturday they captured him and, procuring a rope, made a noose, slipped it over their victim's head and dragged him to a stable nearby, where he was hung up to a rafter.

When he was unconscious the boys cut him down, dragged him to a fence tied him hand and foot and gagged him. Then they began to pelt him with stones.

Young Cookaro was rescued by some passersby. He was in a serious condition when a physician was called and worked several hours with him. The boys were arrested.

## \$200,000 MISSING FROM MAIL

Postal Inspectors of Two Countries Searching For Package.

New York, Oct. 7.—Postoffice inspectors of two countries, secret service men and the W. J. Burns detective agency are investigating the mysterious disappearance of a registered mail package containing \$200,000, consigned from Havana to the National Park bank of this city.

The loss was discovered last Wednesday or Thursday, when the registered mail pouch from Havana was opened in the New York postoffice.

When and where the package disappeared, whether in Havana, aboard the ship or train which brought it, or thereafter, no one has been able to discover. The name of the shipper has not been revealed.

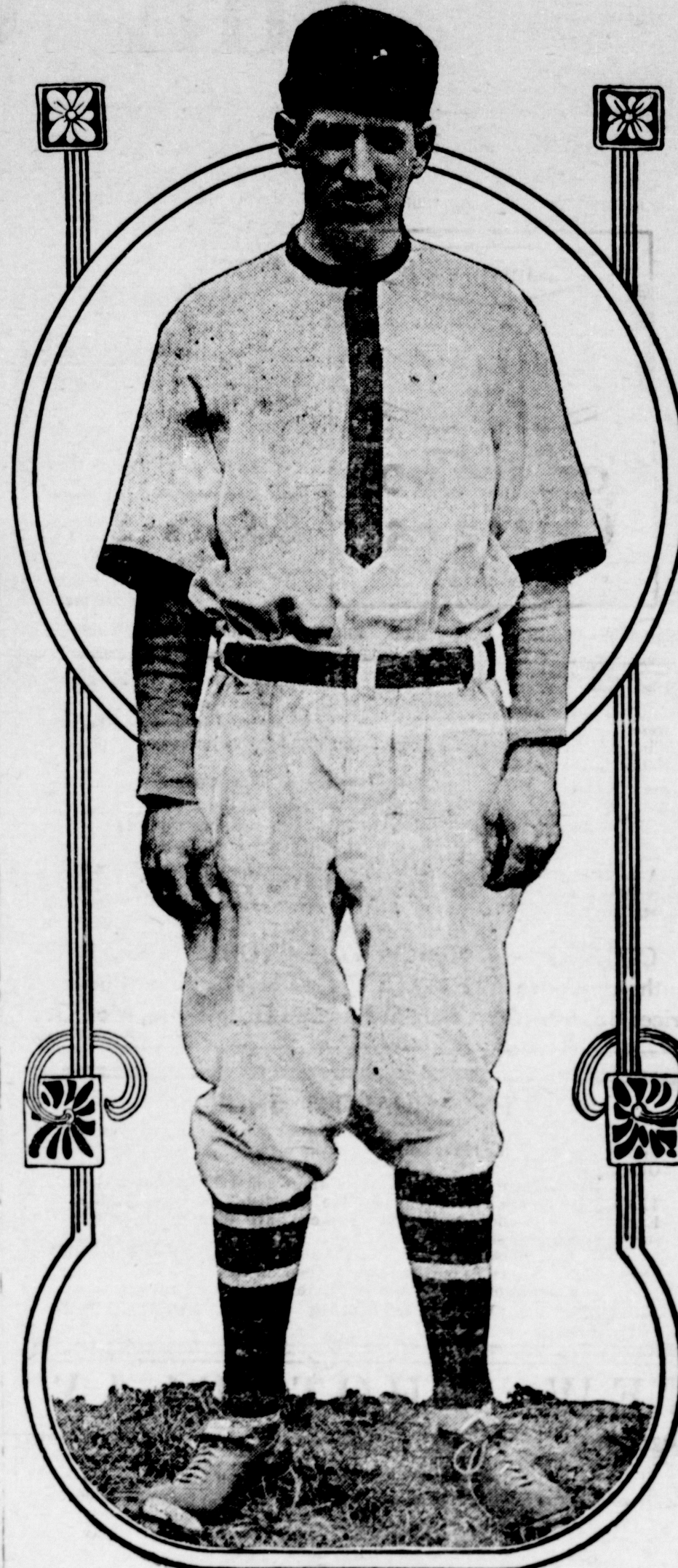
Convicts Kill Guard; Dash For Liberty  
New Westminster, B. C., Oct. 7.—One guard was killed, another was wounded and two convicts were shot to death in a dash for liberty at the penitentiary here. J. H. Joynston, shot by Smith and Wilson, two convicts died later. Smith and Wilson, while breaking stone, turned upon Guard W. F. Craig and beat him with their hammer. Dashing for the gate, then encountered Joynston. Other guards followed and captured the prisoners after wounding each.

Bird Hunter Kills Cow.  
Pennsboro, N. J., Oct. 7.—One of Aaron Dennis' cows was shot by a gunner hunting for birds in the meadows at Courtes Landing, and the animal had to be killed.

M. THOMPSON D.D., DENTIST  
Bilgerville, Penn.  
All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone Advertisement.

Wanted boarders, 88 Stevens street. Advertisement.

## SCOUTS SECURE STAR PITCHERS FOR GIANTS



Al Demaree, Leading Twirler of Southern League.

Combining the underbrush of the minor leagues are several scouts who are on the trail of young pitchers for the New York Nationals. No league is too small to be explored, no tip too humble as to be ignored, and no price too big if the goods are delivered. The ivory hunters have been fanning the jungles for many weeks, and now, with drafting days are here, they are springing their traps.

Manager McGraw recently announced the purchase of Pitcher Al Demaree from the Mobile club of the Southern League, and of pitcher Bader from the Dallas club of the Texas League. Larnie Kirby, the Michigan bearcat, is already on the job. Demaree and Bader and some others may show in the fall. But the whole mob will be in Marlin next spring.

Demaree is the leading pitcher of the Southern League. He is no raw youngster, but this is the best season he has ever had. He has been roaming around in the minors about five years, and once had a brief trial with the Yankees. No Southern League pitcher has held the enemy to as few runs and hits as Demaree. He has eight or ten shutouts to his credit, and it is largely through his efforts that Mobile is in second place.

Demaree was one of the pitchers who shut out the Giants for thirteen innings in Mobile last spring when the champions played a scoreless tie with the Sea Gulls. He is a right-hander with ability to "mix 'em up," and knows how to work batsmen. His speed is not remarkable, and he is not a big chap.

## STARS AT INITIAL CUSHION

Hobitzel, Red Player, Ranks High With Major League Basemen—Good With Stick.

Lacking in years, but already ranked as one of the excellent players of the day, is Richard Carlton Hobitzel, the heavy port side hitter and able first baseman of the Reds. "Hobby" is only 22 years old, but if a man was asked to pick a better first-sacker, counting in hitting ability, winning spirit and general disposition, he



First Baseman Hobitzel.

would be hard put to find a name to place ahead of that youngster from West Virginia.

Two brief years ago "Hobby" was an unknown quantity. When he reported to the Reds at Atlanta in the spring of 1909 it looked for a time as if he would be beaten for the first

The cost of filling the silo will vary a great deal upon different farms.

Old turkeys are much better for breeding purposes than young ones.

A handful of linseed meal will help the hens through the molting season.

Pure-bred stock fed liberally and handled right will surely make a profit.

Hundreds of farmers make the great mistake of buying fruit trees that are too old.

base job by Chick Autrey, a left-hander and a player of much more experience than Richard, but, by dint of sticking to his work with tenacity, "Hobby" won out in the fight for the position, and now there is not a club in the league which would not be proud to number him among its regular players.

## AROUND THE BASES

Tim Jordan is wanted by the Pittsburgh club.

It is said that Joe Jackson, Cleveland's great performer, draws only \$3,000.

"Polly" Parritt, the best pitcher of the Fort Worth team, has been sold to Los Angeles.

Thirty-five extra-inning games have been played in the National league this season, 26 in the American.

Charles Murphy is credited with saying: "The more I hear from my scouts, the better I like my present club."

Pitcher Keefe of the Reds should help Rochester immensely in its race for the flag in the International league.

Claude Rossman and Charlie Carr, a couple of veterans, are fighting for batting supremacy in the American association.

Kid Elberfeld, who was in a bad way last spring, is playing the game of his life for Montgomery in the Southern league.

Rafael Almeida is acting as scout for the Cincinnati team in the Southern league. Among others he has recommended himself.

You can not make as good silage from dry cornstalks as you can from mature green corn.

Plant a row of the large, tame sunflowers along the fence for hen feed at moulting time next fall.

The strawberry is one of the small fruits which apparently thrive better in acid than in alkaline soils.

The fleece of the ram should be dense, even in quality, and of a strong, clear, white fiber throughout.



Medical Advertising

**MI-O-NA STOMACH TABLETS**

**BANISH DYSPESIA AND KEEP STOMACH IN GOOD CONDITION.**

No matter how long you have suffered from a miserable upset stomach, indigestion or gastritis MI-O-NA will end your troubles or People Drug Store will refund your money.

This same offer applies to distress after eating, gas, food fermentation, heaviness, soreness, sea or car sickness and vomiting of pregnancy.

No matter what ails your stomach, put your faith in MI-O-NA Stomach Tablets, a prescription that succeeds after all others fail. Large box 50 cents America over. Free trial treatment from Booth's MI-O-NA, Buffalo, N. Y. A postal request will do.

## No More Running Sores

The People's Drug Store Sells an Ointment Called San Cura That is a Positive Cure.

It matters not how old, persistent or poisonous the sore is, San Cura Ointment, the powerful antiseptic, will draw out every particle of poison and promptly heal the sore.

So sure of this are the owners, the Thompson Medical Co., that they have authorized The People's Drug Store to return the purchase price if San Cura Ointment doesn't do all this paper says it will do. No later offer was ever made.

B. D. Buton, Titusville, Pa., says: "My arm was covered with twenty-four running sores and swollen to twice its natural size. San Cura Ointment removed the pain, drew out the poison and healed the arm in an incredibly short time. It is the greatest compound for healing I ever used."

The mighty healing powers of San Cura Ointment are little short of marvelous. It gives instant relief, and is guaranteed to cure salt rheum, eczema, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, ulcers, boils, carbuncles, chapped hand, and chilblains. For cuts, burns, scalds and bruises, it stops all pain quickly and heals promptly. 25c and 50c a jar. By mail on receipt of price, if your druggist is out of it or does not keep it.

**SAN CURA SOAP**

For tender, itching or irritable skin, wash with San Cura, the only soap that soothes and heals, and kills all germs of disease. It will cure pimples, blackheads, and make the complexion clear and attractive. 25c at The People's Drug Store.

Mail orders for San Cura Ointment and Soap filled by Thompson Medical Co., Titusville, Pa.

**Why Limp With Corns**

If you haven't tried Putnam's Corn Extractor you haven't used the article that will remove corns, callouses and sore foot lumps in the shortest time. Don't waste another cent in plasters, pads, or salves—get the guaranteed Corn Remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor—the name tells the whole story; it acts quickly, never pains, remove the corn forever. Price 25c. Beware of dangerous substitutes. "Putnam's Extractor" is sold by People's Drug Store.

## \$1 Excursion \$1 to BALTIMORE

The big annual Fall excursion under the auspices of St Joseph's Beneficial Society of Bonneauville.

**Sat., Oct. 12, 1912**

Special fast train leaves Gettysburg 7:15; Goldens 7:27 and New Oxford 7:37 a. m.

Returning leaves Hillen station 11:30 p. m. Train will not stop at Pennsylvania Avenue, Baltimore, either going or returning.

Special attractions at Theatres, Trolley rides to Washington, Annapolis and other points.

**See Knights of Columbus parade. This will be K. of C. day.**

Admission

**WHEN YOU ARE TIRED**

of paying retail Paint price for the Linseed Oil in Ready Mixed Paints, buy one gallon of

## DAVIS' 2-4-1 PAINT

which is ALL PAINT, then add one gallon of Pure Linseed Oil, at Linseed Oil Price, and you will have TWO gallons of Pure Linseed Oil Paint, at a clear saving to YOU of one dollar or MORE—according to the price of Linseed Oil.

**Don't You Want this DOLLAR?**

For sale by The Gettysburg Department Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

Advertisement

## Register's Notice

Notice is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that the administration accounts heretofore entered will be presented at an Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance on Monday, October 21st, 1912, at 10:30 a. m., of said day.

No. 67. The First and Final Account of Wm. E. Shanefelter, administrator of the estate of Martha Jane Shanefelter, late of Mt. Pleasant Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

No. 68. The First and Final Account of Laura E. Weaver, Administratrix of the estate of Jesse E. Weaver, late of Strabon township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

No. 69. The First and Final Account of Harvey Newby, Administrator of the estate of James E. Newby, late of Huntingdon township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

E. H. BERKHEIMER, Register.

Advertisement

## TOMAS J. RYAN COMMITS SUICIDE

Was Prominent Politician in Philadelphia.

## PUT REVOLVER IN MOUTH

He Sent His Secretary Out on an Errand and Killed Himself Before He Returned.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—Thomas J. Ryan, Democratic leader and amusement promoter, select councilman and one of the partners in the famous Donnelly-Ryan political alliance, shot himself in his office, room 1028, Land Title building.

Mr. Ryan had arranged to be alone by sending his secretary, John J. McGrath, on an errand. Men who saw Mr. Ryan just previous to the time he entered his office said he appeared in his usual good humor. His secretary told the police that no financial troubles bothered him.

It is known, however, that Mr. Ryan was heavily interested, together with Frederick Thompson, in Coney Island amusement property which was destroyed by fire a little more than a year ago. The fire is said to have entailed a tremendous loss. His other amusement properties were many, and he was regarded as a man of considerably more than comfortable means.

Mr. Ryan placed the barrel of a revolver in his mouth. The bullet lodged in the back of his head. According to the police, he must have made a second attempt before being successful in his purpose, for the revolver showed plainly, they said, that the first effort to discharge missed fire.

Mr. Ryan and his secretary entered the building together. A short time later, Mr. McGrath said, Mr. Ryan made the remark:

"I think I'd like to have some ice cream."

So McGrath went out and bought ice cream. When he returned Mr. Ryan's body lay before him. It was stretched on the floor. McGrath telephoned to the Jefferson hospital, and Dr. John F. Frantz came. He pronounced the man dead.

The dead man's pocket was drawn out, and it is thought that he had the revolver with him.

McGrath said he knew of no reason that prompted the suicide. Mr. Ryan, he said, had not been worried about anything, and the time they spent together in the office had been unusual. He said it was a habit of Mr. Ryan to spend part of Sunday at his office.

## RECITES WITH BROKEN SKULL

Little Schoolboy, Afraid to Tell of Mishap, Dies Later.

Conshohocken, Pa., Oct. 7.—After falling thirty feet from a fire escape, Tadewicz Krajewski, aged twelve, sat for two hours in school and recited perfectly without informing his teacher, Miss Moore, what had happened, as he feared punishment for infraction of the rules.

He had climbed half-way up, slipped, and in falling his head struck a stone. Other pupils went to his assistance, but he was apparently not badly hurt, or at least he said he wasn't.

When he reached home, after school, however, he then told his mother, who sent for a doctor, who found that the skull was fractured. Death occurred a short time later.

## ASKS FOR LODGING; KILLED

Man, Accompanied by Woman, Shot by Man of House.

Coatesville, Pa., Oct. 7.—When Ralph Johnson, nineteen years old, applied at the home of James Mobley, in Valley township, near here, for a place to sleep, his request was refused because he was accompanied by a woman.

A quarrel ensued and Johnson was shot and instantly killed by Mobley, who had answered the knock at the door.

After the shooting Mobley, who says he shot in self-defense, fled to the woods, where he remained in hiding the remainder of the night. He surrendered later and was locked up in the West Chester jail.

Mary Jones, twenty-two years old, Johnson's companion, is being held as a witness.

Negro Lynched After Auto Chase.

Americus, Ga., Oct. 7.—A race between a sheriff with a negro in an automobile and enraged citizens in a dozen or so machines ended when the men overtook the sheriff's machine near Oglethorpe and quickly lynched the negro. The sheriff took to flight only when he feared the jail at Americus would be stormed by a large mob. The negro, Yarbrough, had attacked a twelve-year-old girl. Her screams soon brought assistance and the negro fled. Yarbrough hid under a railroad bridge where he was captured.

Hangs Himself to Bed.

Lebanon, Pa., Oct. 7.—In a fit of despondency, said to have been caused by the loss of money in a hotel venture at Myerstown, Robert J. Heffelinger committed suicide by hanging. He was twenty-nine years old.

In this hunt for the profit dollar, keep an eye on the combination of snail and clover or alfalfa hay.

The foundation for a silo made of concrete and properly reinforced need not be more than twelve inches thick.

A half-blood Holstein cow bred to a registered Holstein bull will produce a three-quarters Holstein and mal.

## WRECK SCENES.

Showing How Cars Were Burned In Connecticut Wreck.



Photos © 1912, by American Press Association.

## MARINES SLAIN IN NICARAGUA

Four Dead, Eight Wounded in Bloody Battle.

Washington, Oct. 7.—In a gallant assault, American marines and blue jackets drove the Nicaraguan revolutionary leader, General Zeledon, and his forces from the Coyotepe Barran cas, near Masaya, after thirty-seven minutes of fighting, but in the action four marines of the United States Marine Corps were killed and several were wounded.

The victory of the Americans has opened the way for the Nicaraguan government troops to assault the town of Masaya, which they took from the revolutionists and the starving inhabitants were relieved.

Forty insurgents were killed and seventy-five wounded, while the government forces lost 100 killed and 200 wounded. General Zeledon escaped, but later was cornered and killed by a troop of federal cavalry.

One thousand American marines and bluejackets, under Lieutenant Colonel Charles G. Long, are moving on the city of Leon, the remaining rebel stronghold.

The American marines killed were: Private Ralph Victor Bobbett, enlisted at St. Louis; Private Charles Hays Durham, enlisted at Indianapolis; Private Clarence Henry McGill, enlisted at Boston; Private Henry Pollard, enlisted at Rochester, N. Y.

Among the Americans most severely injured were Second Lieutenant George W. Martin, of Winter Hill, Mass.; Sergeant A. P. Sherburne, of Georgetown, Mass.; Private William Harvey, of Boston; Private Alfred Under, of Fargo, N. D., and a seaman from the California by the name of Captain.

## 100 MONTENEGRINS KILLED

Attempted to Cross River into Turkey and Were Opposed by Guards.

London, Oct. 7.—A dispatch from Fochla, Bosnia, reports that a Montenegro brigade near Neferara, tried to cross the Tara river into Novibazar Turkish territory, and was opposed by the Turkish frontier guards.

More than 100 Montenegrins were killed and the rest returned to the Montenegrin shore. The commander who was acting on his own responsibility, has been recalled to Cetinje.

Fined \$300 For Killing Husband.

Danville, Ky., Oct. 7.—A fine of \$300 was imposed upon Mrs. Charles Lane, convicted of killing her husband on Sept. 20. Mrs. Lane claimed self-defense, alleging that her husband had taunted her for marrying him while he had a wife undivorced and then attacked her.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	69 Clear.
Atlantic City.....	64 Clear.
Boston.....	68 Clear.
Buffalo.....	66 Clear.
Chicago.....	78 Clear.
New Orleans.....	82 Clear.
New York.....	67 Clear.
Philadelphia.....	68 Clear.
St. Louis.....	86 Clear.
Washington.....	62 Clear.

Weather Forecast.

Fair today and tomorrow; variable winds.

## COMING EVENTS

Oct. 5.—Foot Ball. Lebanon Valley. Nixon Field.

Oct. 10.—"Faust." Wizard Theatre.

Oct. 12.—Concert. College Orchestra. Broad Chapel.

Oct. 17.—State Convention Congress of Mothers.

Oct. 18.—"Billy the Kid." Wizard Theatre.

Oct. 24.—Free lecture. President Henry Churchill King. Broad Chapel.

## AEROPLANE HITS A WINDMILL

The Aviator is Thrown Out and Killed.

## FELL HEAD DOWN 40 FEET

With One Side Field Fast and Motor Running Full Speed, Machine Wrecked Itself.

Corning, N. Y., Oct. 7.—M. Kondo, a young Japanese, was thrown to his death from a plunging aeroplane, held fast by the fans of a windmill at Savona.

The aviator had made a desperate effort to avoid a collision with the mill, but had been caught almost when his efforts seemed crowned with success, and he was thrown out before he had time to stop his motor and prevent the plunging of the machine, which if checked might have saved his life.

Kondo was making his first flight in the east and his first flight in a machine of the Kirkham type. He was keeping close to the ground in order to take no chances while familiarizing himself with the machine.

A large barn on the Charles Stamp farm cut off his view of the surrounding country. Unfamiliar with the nature of the territory in which he was flying, Kondo foolishly attempted to round the angle of a barn at close quarters, and as he did so he found himself almost upon the windmill.

The Jap sent the machine soaring upward and at the same time he attempted to turn the plane to one side, but the lower plane and the wing caught fast in the arm of the windmill. With one side of the aeroplane held fast and the motor driving ahead at full speed, the machine wrecked itself in a second, the aviator being thrown out at the first plunge.

Kondo fell head downward forty feet, striking upon his head and fracturing his skull. He lived but three minutes after the few farmer spectators who had been watching his maneuvers reached him.

The wrecked plane soon tore itself loose from the windmill and fell to the ground, a mass of wreckage, with the motor silenced.

Kondo learned to fly at the Curtiss school in Santa Barbara, Cal., last winter. He spent last week at the Curtiss school in Hammondsport, visiting two Japanese army officers who have been sent there by their government to learn to fly. He himself was a civilian and had no connection with the government.

Kondo did not fly at Hammondsport, but he went to Savona, a neighboring village, to visit the Kirkham works, and while there he determined to try out one of the machines.

## GUN MAN SHOT DEAD

"Big Jack" Zelig Killed by Man He Beat and Robbed.

New York, Oct. 7.—"Big Jack" Zelig, gangster and gunman, was a passenger on a northbound Second avenue car, when Philip Davidson, who says he is a fruit dealer, stepped up behind him and fired a revolver bullet into his brain.

The shooting took place at Thirtieth street, and before Zelig had been carried more than a block to ward the Bellevue hospital he was dead.

The car in which the murder was done was making its way slowly past a Jewish parade, at the head of which was Policeman Paul Schmidt. As the shot rang out he boarded the car, accompanied by Policeman Knox.

At Fourteenth street Davidson left the car and ran down toward First avenue, where the policemen caught him. He offered no resistance, but handed over his revolver and made no attempt to deny the killing.

He said that he had known Zelig for some time, and that Zelig demanded \$200, and when refused struck him and cleaned out his pockets. He followed Zelig to the car and killed him. "That's all there was to it," he concluded.

Little is known about Davidson by the police. He has lived on Seventh street for some time, but he has no connections that would suggest a gang feud as a reason for his attack on Jack Zelig.

## FIND CELLAR IN MINE

Family Awakes to Find Home Resting on Edge of Chasm.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Oct. 7.—Patrick Larkin and family, of Courtland, awoke to find that their home was resting on the edge of a mine cave big enough to swallow several buildings.

They looked into the cellar and saw a black chasm, from which vapor escaped from the mines. The furnace was missing and the winter supply of edibles in the cellar was also gone.

A week ago a cave occurred at the same building on the eastern side. A hole almost identical was opened on the western side. The building rests on the edge of the two caves, large supports being placed underneath.

Two Girls Cremated.

New York, Oct. 7.—Two girls were burned to death and four women and a man were overcome by smoke during a fire at 25 Park row. Neither of the girls has been identified. How the fire started is not yet known.

WANTED: teacher or advanced student for new kindergarten plan. Salary \$1.50 per day. Address "Ambitions," care Times office.—advertisement.

J. G. Slonaker will hold public sale on his farm October 24th selling horses, mules, farming implements, buggies, etc.—advertisement.

FOR RENT: two furnished rooms. Apply Times office.—advertisement.

## BASE BALL SEASON ENDS

Washington Second in American and Pittsburgh in National.

New York, Oct. 7.—The National and American league seasons closed in the east Saturday, with the Boston Americans credited with the largest string of victories of any of the sixteen clubs.

The Red Sox record of 105 games won and 47 games lost, with a percentage of .691, is nine points better than the standing of the New York Giants, of the National league, 103 games won and 48 lost.

By the results of Sunday's plan in the American league Washington finished in second place by a seven-point margin over the Philadelphia Athletics, last year's world champions. In the National league a still closer race for second place has brought Pittsburgh and Chicago to almost a tie, the former leading by only seven points.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Philadelphia—Boston, 3; Athletics, 0. Batteries—O'Brien, Cady; Bender, Brown, Coombs, Lapp.

At Detroit—Chicago, 5; Detroit, 0. Batteries—White, Easterly; Dauis, Stange.

At New York—New York, 8; Washington, 6. Batteries—Hughes, Cashion, Williams, Schultze, Kesting, Fish, Stange.

At St. Louis—St. Louis, 13; Cleveland, 1. Batteries—Baumgardner, Alexander; James, Steen, Adams.

Sunday's Games.

At St. Louis—Cleveland, 8; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Allison, Crossen; Mitchell, O'Neill.

At Detroit—Chicago, 9; Detroit, 4. Batteries—Smith, Benz, Lange, Kuhn, Schaik, Wheatley, Lake, Kocher.

Standing of the Clubs.

W.	L.	P.C.	
Boston	105	47	.691
Cleveland	75	78	.490
Washn.	91	61	.599
Athletics	90	62	.592
St. Louis	53	101	.344
Chicago	78	51	.606

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

At Boston—Boston, 11; Philadelphia, 7. Batteries—McTigue, Rariden; Rixey, Mayer, Moran.

At Brooklyn—New York, 1; Brooklyn, 0. Batteries—Tresaurer, Crandall, Meyers, Hartley; Ragon, Miller, Erwin.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 6; Pittsburgh, 5. Batteries—Promme, Suggs, Severod; O'Toole, Cooper, Simon.

At Chicago—Chicago, 3; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—Lavender, Leifeld, Archer; Harmon, Saltee, Wingo.

Sunday's Games.

At Chicago—Chicago, 4; St. Louis, 3. Batteries—Cheney, Reulbach, Chapman; Harmon, Gever, Bresnahan.

At Cincinnati—Pittsburgh, 16; Cincinnati, 6. Batteries—Cannitz, Gibson; Benton, McGraver, Severod.

Standing of the Clubs.

W.	L.	P.C.	
N. York	102	48	.682
Philad.	73	79	.480
Pittsbz	92	58	.615
St. Louis	62	90	.412
Chicago	92	59	.609
Brooklyn	58	95	.379
Cincinnati	75	78	.490

## BIG NEW COAL MINES UNDER OLD RESERVOIR

Abandon Water Plant to Get at Anthracite.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 7.—A sequel to the recent visit of the Grand Trust to the Schuylkill coal lands held by them and an inspection of the watershed of the Girard Water company, whose dams up to this time have been located a little north of Girardville, was their decision to abandon the 300 or more acres of the watershed and to throw them open for coal mining, because the feed springs had already been destroyed by adjacent mining, which made it necessary to procure another site for reservoirs. This has been done and new and larger water dams will be constructed in the valley near Kingtown.

The large acreage released for mining purposes is underlaid by millions of tons of virgin coal, and this is a most tempting bait to many coal companies all through the region. Next Wednesday the board of city trusts of Philadelphia will pass upon ten separate bids for a lease for ninety-nine years.

The discovery of coal on the water property was made by accident. Since that time there have been numerous boreholes sunk and the coal measures have been proved and found to be as valuable as any of the vast coal lands in the anthracite territory.

## MILLIONS IN NEW TOBACCO

Lancaster County Farmers Glad to Be Out of Jack Frost's Reach.

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 7.—The farmers of Lancaster county have harvested their tobacco crop safely, and it will add several million dollars to their assets.

They were badly scared in the early part of last week, when there was danger of frost, and some of the farmers had kept bonfires burning in the fields.

One farmer housed a dozen tramps during the rainy weather of the preceding week on condition that they would help with the harvest; then they all lied and "lit out."

Ex-Naval Cadet Confesses Theft.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 7.—Frederick Barry Strong, who confessed to having robbed twenty-two houses here and whose arrest was caused by imprints left by his large feet, told the police that his home was in Columbus, O. He said that his father was a prominent business man there. According to Strong, he entered the United States naval academy at Annapolis four years ago and was expelled.

## R. H. Bushman Cleaner and Presser

14 Chambersburg St., Gettysburg, Pa.

Advertisement

**Fresh Always : : HUYLER'S CANDY**

at

**Huber's - Drug - Store**

Every purchase gives you votes on the Piano, if you are not in the contest help your friend along.

Advertisement.

**Missouri Mules**

I will have a carload of Missouri Yearling Mules At William Spalding's Stables on Stratton St., Monday and Tuesday, OCT. 7th, 8th.

These are carefully selected and well bred stock A bargain to anyone interested.

**H. A. SPALDING.**

Advertisement.

**Gettysburg Monumental Works**

NORTH OF F. & R. RAILROAD DEPOT.

We have a large stock of finished Granite Monuments and Tablets on hand for Fall work at very reasonable prices. Now is a good time to make a selection. We will not be able to duplicate this work at present prices.

**L. H. Meals, H. S. Trostle.**

Advertisement.

**Property For Sale**

Located in Cashtown, containing 40 perches of land, improved with a five room house, hog pen and chicken house, plenty of fruit of all kinds.

For terms apply to

**M. E. Freed,**

Cashtown, Pa.

Advertisement.

**FARM FOR SALE**

One hundred acre farm in Freedom township, close to McCleary's School House. Two sets of buildings, good fencing, principally wire fence. Good stock and fruit farm. Three wells of water with one set of buildings and two with the other. Spring and stream of water. Will sell part or all of this farm.

**George W. Jacobs,**

R. D. 4, Gettysburg.

Advertisement.

**GETTYSBURG MAKRETS**

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

	Per Bu
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Rye.....	.70
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**Very Different.**

"Now, honestly, old man," said the playwright, after the first performance of his new presentation of the triangle problem, "what do you think of it? I want your candid opinion. Everybody said when my other plays were produced that I was merely repeating myself. Do you think I have done so this time?"

"No," replied his friend, "they'll have to admit that this is different from your other plays. In each of the former ones the mix-up was between two women and a man. This time I notice that the trouble is occasioned by two men and a woman. Yes, it is quite different from the others."

**A Suggestion.**

"I see one of the features of the vaudeville season is a wrestling cheese which no one can throw down."

"That so? Then why not give the butter in our boarding house a chance to do the same trick? I'm sure it's strong enough."

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"Is there any real human interest in this play of yours?"

"Is there? There is a real dinner cooked on the stage."

**Variable.**

"I don't like to be called a political boss," protested Mr. Dustin Stax.

"Never mind," replied Senator Sorghum. "Mentioned in public, the title sounds like an unfriendly epithet, but in private conference it is frequently mentioned with great respect."

**Farm manure is the best all-around fertilizer known.**

Try to feed the chickens away from the roosts, if possible.

A little bone meal should be fed the chicks occasionally.

Soaking the churn in a brine occasionally will keep it sweet.

But never pasture cows, calves nor sheep on alfalfa. It's risky.

Chickens will drink a great deal of water if it is clean and pure.

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# The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON  
Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of "The Hound of the Baskervilles," etc.  
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## THE MYSTERY OF THE CAUSEWAY

It was on Thursday, May, 18, 1899, that young Sir Andrew Cheyne was found dead of a gunshot wound in the grounds of Airle Hall, his house in Surrey.

I was myself especially interested in the case, as I was staying at a cottage within three miles of the Hall at the time. All the gossip came to us first hand. By breakfast we learned of the death. An hour later came the rumor of the murder, and the fact that an arrest had been made. A man had been caught running from the spot where the body lay.

My host was a bachelor and a brother artist. His little place was bound by no conventions. Go or come, but don't trouble to explain—such was the custom. So I was busy that morning, as I knew, so I appropriated his bicycle and set off through the lanes to visit the scene of the tragedy.

Airle Hall lay some two hundred yards back from the main road. The drive, framed in wide stretches of turf, and flanked by a triple avenue of chestnuts, ran in a straight line from the great porch to the entrance gates of twisted iron. Peering through the bars were a dozen villagers. Within, his hand upon the lock, stood a policeman, massive, red-faced, pompous with his present importance.

"May I come in?" I asked politely.

"You may not," he said quite briefly.

I put my hand in my pocket, hesitated, and drew it out empty. It was too public a place for corruption. If Addington Peace had only been with me, I thought—and, so thinking, came by an idea. Even a rural policeman would know the famous detective's name.

"My friend, Inspector Peace—" I began.

"Inspector who?" he interrupted.

"Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department. I hoped he would be here."

His manner changed with a celerity which was the greatest compliment he could have paid to the little detective.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said. "The inspector drove up from the station not ten minutes ago. If you will inquire at the hall, you will be sure to find him."

The servant who answered my modest ring led me through a dark passage of paneled oak and out upon the terrace that lay on the farther side of the house. Below it a sloping lawn ran down to a broad lake fringed with reeds. Beyond the lake a park stretched away dotted with single oaks now struggling into foliage. It was a lovely view, unmolested by the centuries. As it was so it had been three hundred years before, when some courtier of Elizabeth, in tightly fitting hose and immaculate ruffles, chose it as the outlook from the windows of his dining-room.

In the middle of the terrace, Addington Peace stood, smoking a cigarette and talking to a tall and stately person in a black coat, who looked every inch the man he was—the butler of a British country house.

The little inspector turned, as he heard my footsteps on the gravel, and nodded a benevolent welcome.

"A fine morning, Mr. Phillips," he said. "I did not know you were staying in the neighborhood."

"I cycled over after hearing the news. Your name opened the gates, Inspector."

"Well, I am pleased to see you, anyhow. Mr. Roberts here was giving me his view of this unfortunate affair. You may continue, Mr. Roberts."

The butler had been staring at me with great suspicion; but apparently he concluded that, as a friend of a detective, I was a respectable person.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, in a soft, oily voice, as from confirmed over-eating, "my mind is, so to speak, a blank. But what I know I will say without fear or favor. Sir Andrew had not previously honored us with his presence, he having remained abroad from the death of Sir William, which was his uncle, some six months ago. Yesterday—that is, Thursday morning—he wired from London for a carriage to meet the 12:32 train. We were all in a flutter of excitement, as you can well imagine. But when he arrived it was, he said, with no intention of staying the night. During the afternoon he saw his agent on business, and afterwards went for a walk, returning about six. He dined at eight, and had his coffee served in the small

"The last train to London was at 10:25, and we had our orders for a carriage to be ready for him at five minutes to the hour. At ten o'clock precisely I took the liberty of entering the small library to inform Sir Andrew that the carriage was waiting, and that there was only just time to catch the train. He was not there, and the windows on to the terrace being open, I walked through to see if he was sitting outside, the evening being salubrious for the time of the year. It was while I was there that I heard the footsteps of some one running on the gravel, and, first thing I knew, who should appear but Jake Warner, the keeper. 'Hello, Mr. Warner,' says I, 'and where may you be going in such a hurry? Is it poachers?' I says, 'No,' says he, 'in a sad taking, but Sir Andrew's been shot—shot dead, Mr. Roberts, on the causeway to the island.' 'Heaven defend us,' I says; 'but do—'

"Quite so, Mr. Roberts," said Peace. "We understand you were much upset. So you have no idea when it was that Sir Andrew left the little library?"

"No, sir, save that it was between nine and ten."

"Thank you. And now, Mr. Phillips, I think we will go down and have a look at the causeway walk."

At the end of terrace we found a policeman waiting. He touched his helmet to the inspector, and, after a few words with him, led the way down some moss-grown steps and over a sloping lawn towards the lake. We skirted the right hand edge for perhaps two hundred yards, until we came to where a short causeway of stone had been built out into the water, joining the lawn to a shrub-covered island. The roof of a gabled cottage peeped out from the heart of its yews and laurels. The causeway, paved with great slabs of slate, was never more than five feet broad. On either side of it was a dense growth of feathery reeds, hiding the lake behind their rustling walls.

"What cottage is that?" asked Peace, pointing a finger.

"When he was a young man, Sir William, that was Sir Andrew's uncle, used to give lunches and teas there in the summer months," said the policeman. "But the place has been shut up for a long time now, sir. No one goes to the island barring the ducks, and they nest there by the hundred."

"Where did you catch the prisoner?"

"About this very place, sir. It was about half-past nine, and I was walking down the public path, which passes the east corner of the lake, when I heard the shot. It seemed a strange time of the year for night poaching, but there are rascals in the village who wouldn't hesitate about the seasons so long as they had a duck for dinner."

"Off I raced as hard as I could put legs to the ground. When I came to the causeway head I pulled up and looked about me. There was a slip of a moon over the island and a plenty of stars, so that the night was fairly bright. No one was in sight, but presently I heard the thump, thump, of a man running over the turf, and who should come panting down the slope but Jake Warner, the keeper. He was in such a hurry that he was high as close as I am to you, sir, before he saw me."

"'Good Lord!' he cried, jumping back; 'and what are you doing here?'"

"'Didn't you hear a shot fired?'" I asked.

"'Not a sound of it,' he said, with a sulky face on him."

"It surprised me more than a bit. Indeed, I had begun to wonder if I could have been mistaken, when there came a clatter on the slabs of the causeway, and a man rushed out from the reeds like a mad thing. He gave a little cry like a frightened rabbit when he caught sight of us, and tried to twist away, but his feet slipped from under him, and down he fell. Before he could recover I was sitting on his chest."

"'I had no hand in it,' he shouted. 'I swear to you it was not me. I was to meet him on the island. He was dead when I came to him.'"

"'Dead—who is dead?' asked Jake, very anxious."

"'Sir Andrew Cheyne,' said the man, with a shiver."

"I was that taken aback that if he had made a run for it he might have done so for all I could have stopped him. As for Jake, he gave a yelp and disappeared down the causeway, like a rat into a hole."

"'Sir Andrew is in France,' I said, for so Mr. Roberts had told me not a week before. 'You're crazy, man.'"

"'Shut your mouth, you fool!'—those were his very last words, sir—I tell you Cheyne is dead. Go and look for yourself."

"'I must trouble you to come with

me, then," said I, taking him by the collar.

"We walked down the causeway between the reeds, he in front and me behind with my hand in his neck. About half-way down we came upon Jake, who was kneeling by the body which lay flat on its back. I had never seen Sir Andrew and no more had Jake, so we had to take the stranger's word for it. When we found there was no sign of life left in him, I sent Jake to get assistance. He came back with Mr. Roberts and two of the men, who carried away the body up to the house, while I arrested my prisoner and walked him off to the lock-up. We found a loaded revolver upon him. He refused to say who he was or to make any explanation."

"And afterwards?" asked Addington Peace.

"I searched the causeway as soon as it was light. There was nothing to be found. But the evidence against the prisoner seems clear enough, saving the fact that the shotgun he used has disappeared. He must have thrown it into the water. They will drag the lake for it this afternoon. We've got the real murderer all right, don't you think, sir?"

"Did you search the island before you left last night?"

"No, sir."

"Might not another man have been concealed there?"

"The policeman did not reply, save by coloring a deeper red and staring hard at his boots."

"Well, well, no one can think of everything," said Peace, with a flicker of a smile. "Come and show me where you found him."

The dark stain upon the slabs between the nodding reeds was sign-post sufficient. The little detective took one look at the spot, and then stood with his hands behind his back, peering about him.

"Were the prisoner's clothes wet?" he asked quietly.

"No, sir; quite dry."

"And how deep is the lake?"

"From three to six feet deep, or so I've always heard."

"Is there a boat on it?"

"Jake keeps an old punt, I believe, but the pleasure craft are under lock and key in the boathouse. They've not been in the water for years, and would leak like sieves."

"That is all. Go up to the house and wait for me there. I shall be back in an hour or so."

The policeman saluted and retired down the causeway, his heavy boots clattering upon the stones.

"Now we can get to work, Mr. Phillips," said the little man, cheerfully, his eyes dancing with a pleasant expectation. "While I am making a little examination of the causeway, I should be obliged if you will wait for me at the cottage on the island yonder."

The last thing I saw of him was a neat boot sticking out from the reeds into which he was crawling on hands and knees.

The cottage was an old-fashioned, one-story building. The red tiles of its gabled roof had been delicately toned by age until they had sunk to a color very restful to an artist's eye. Wooden shutters blocked the windows; its door of stained and worm-eaten oak was firmly secured. A path led through straggling laurel bushes from the door to the lake, and I walked down to it to the loud outcry of the nesting ducks that rose with flapping wings about me and circled round to splash into the water at a safe distance. By a dilapidated wooden landing stage I stepped to light a cigarette. As I threw away the match a ragged tear in the deep moss that covered the planking caught my eye. I stooped to examine it. Under the moss the wood itself was splintered with a deep, fresh scar! I studied the rest of the landing stage without result. Neither the moss nor the exposed patches of woodwork showed any similar signs. The one fresh scar—that was all.

I was still considering the problem when Peace joined me. He was in high good humor. For a time he stared at the mark with his head on one side like a meditative sparrow, and then, seizing me by the arm, led me back by the way we had come.

"Picturesque, eh?" he said, pointing to the old pavilion. "It catches your artistic eye. Perhaps you will have time to make a sketch of it this afternoon."

"Nonsense," I said, irritably enough.

"Who shot this poor fellow?"

"No one."

"What—suicide?"

"Nothing so simple, I'm afraid. Now don't lose your temper. You will understand within the hour. Come along."

"Where are we going?"

"To visit our esteemed friend, Jake Warner. There is just a chance he may show temper. Shall we risk it, Mr. Phillips, or shall we call the policeman from the house yonder?"

I told him quite briefly that I would see the policeman condemned first.

Warner's cottage was a straw-thatched, ivy-covered little place, built on the slope of the park. Beneath it a brook that carried the overflow from the lake gurgled monotonously by. A thin, long-legged man, who was digging in a patch of garden, stopped his work at sight of us and waited, leaning on his spade.

"Jake Warner, isn't it?" Peace inquired over the low fence of split-pine.

"Yes, sir."

"I am Inspector Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department."

Warner said nothing, but I saw his fingers clench upon his spade, as he gave the detective stare for stare.

"A fairly good breeding season for the ducks, I should imagine," continued the little man, with a benevolent interest.

**TWO HORSES RUNAWAY**  
Saturday evening about 11 o'clock the teams to James Witherow, of rear Greenmount, and Mr. Schriver, of Emmitsburg, collided on Steinwehr avenue. Both horses became frightened by the impact and runaway. Each buggy was damaged to some extent but the occupants were not injured.

There was still no reply.

"I understand the foxes are very troublesome."

Warner threw down his spade and strode up to where we stood. His eyes had in them the dumb agony of a wild thing in a trap.

"I am a married man, sir," he said. "For my wife's sake take me away quietly."

"I have not come to arrest you, Jake Warner," said Peace. "If you are responsible for your master's death, it was by sheer accident. But the question is, are you responsible?"

"No, sir, I am not. But I can never prove it."

"Perhaps it would be best if you explained."

We remained where we were, with the fence between us, while he told his story.

"It was on Monday afternoon, sir," said Jake Warner, addressing Addington Peace of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard. "I was crossing the public path that runs near the other end of the lake, when I fell in with a middle-aged, spectacled gentleman, who was strolling along with a tin collecting-case on his back, such as botanists use. We fell to talking, and one thing led to another, until, when I turned off down to the lake to see after my ducks, he came with me. He never meant no harm as I know of, but I would give all I have never to have seen him."

"What was he like?" asked the inspector.

"A short fellow, with a brown full beard and a slight stutter. Very pleasant he was to talk to; but this is outside the point, sir, as you will see. We walked down the causeway, and just before the pavilion what should we come across but three dead birds, all with their heads bitten clean off. It made me wild, for the foxes have been plaguing me cruel this spring. Sir William never would have one shot, though he had given up hunting many years. As for the young master, I couldn't say as to his views, for I had never set eyes upon him."

"The stranger, he sympathized very kindly with me, and I told him my troubles. 'How they can expect a keeper to rear a decent lot of wild duck with a plague of foxes in his midst, I'm dashed if I know,' I said. He allowed that a fox who would kill ducks like that was as bad as a man-eating tiger. 'She's a cunning old vixen as won't let me get within shot of her,' I told him, 'but I've half a mind to set a spring gun for her on the causeway here!'"

"Bless my soul, how that fellow laughed. He threw back his head and crowed with joy at my idea. 'A spring gun for a fox,' he says; 'why, keeper, it's the very thing! Think of the simplicity of it and the certainty of it and the security of it.' Those were his words. After that he sobered down and began talking more serious. Did I really understand how to set a spring gun? I told him no; and then he explained how he had a friend from India who had often used them to kill jackals. Whether I did right or wrong, the fact is that I agreed to set the gun when he sent me the instructions."

"Well, sir, his letter arrived yesterday morning with careful little plans and all. I loaded my gun with buckshot and carried it down to the causeway shortly after dusk. I had lost several more ducks each day, and my mind was made up to have that old vixen. I fixed the gun, with a thread of strong cotton across the path and round the trigger. You may think I took a wicked risk, but I had hardly ever known any one to pass along the causeway in the daytime, far less at night. Yet, for safety's sake, I meant to take it up again at dawn."

"I walked home and sat smoking my pipe for a while. But I was worried and disturbed. I couldn't get it from my mind that there was danger in that spring gun left to itself as it were. Even if I bagged the old vixen some one might hear the shot and find the body. A dead fox would make me a marked man amongst all the hunting people about. I didn't like that thought neither. At last I couldn't stand it no longer, and set off back to the causeway. I was more than half-way when I heard the shot, and that set me running. When I saw the policeman I was mightily afraid he would be finding the vixen dead. That's why I lied to him."

"I know the rest, Warner," said Peace; "but I want a few details. Did you see any sign of another man?"

"No, sir."

"Where was Sir Andrew hit?"

"The chest, sir; he got it full in the chest."

"So I understood. A curious elevation of the muzzle, eh? Did you expect a fox over five feet high?"

"Peace brought out the words with a snap, but the keeper answered him without hesitation."

"That is the point, sir," he said. "That is why I am not responsible for the master's death. I set the gun at a level of eight inches from the ground, which I reckoned would take the fox about the shoulder. Some one altered the elevation of the muzzle after I had gone."

"The second forked stick that supported the gun was in the mud. Might it not have sunk under the weight, and thus raised the muzzle?"

"No, sir. I had pushed it through the mud down to the gravel. It was a good foot deeper when I went to look at it. A man must have used great force to get it so far through the gravel."

"What became of the gun?"

(To Be Continued.)

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The Wilson Club will hold a meeting

Monday Evening at 7:30

and every Monday evening until election, at the same time.

Club rooms in Codori building.

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You cannot do better than to try Saxo Salve for eczema, tetter, ringworm, or any skin affection—we cheerfully give back your money if it does not help you. People's Drug Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

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Many a Gloomy Countenance in Gettysburg Now Lightens with Happiness.

A bad back makes you gloomy. Can't be happy with continual back-ache.

The aches and pains of a bad back are frequently due to weak kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are recommended for weak kidneys.

So grateful citizens testify.

Mrs. C. Culp, 423 Washington St., Gettysburg, Pa., says: "We still use Doan's Kidney Pills in our family and find the very good. A member of our family had an attack of kidney complaint after the measles and was left with weak kidneys. He also had backache and pains in his sides and whenever he lifted, he was in distress. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended and he gave them a trial. We never thought a medicine could give relief so quickly. I can recommend this preparation to anyone who is afflicted with kidney complaint."

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Saturday, November 2, 1912

Intending to quit house keeping will sell at my residence, at Bendersville Station all my personal property:

4 beds, 3 bed springs, mattresses, blankets, pillows, sheets, comforters, 15 rugs, bureau, four-leg table, six-leg walnut table, side-board, 2 couches, 3 stands, sink, 12 cane bottom chairs, 2 cane bottom rockers, reed rocker, sewing chairs, 6 split bottom rockers, 12 plank bottom chairs, 6 looking glasses, clothes rack, desk, ironing board, cherry wood chest, cedar chest, 2 trunks, cupboard, pictures and frames; 16 yards good ingrain carpet, 64 yards of home made carpet, 20 yards of hall carpet, 10 yards stair carpet and rods, 16 yards linoleum. Standard sewing machine, organ, set of smoothing irons, window curtains, set of good dishes, lamps, wash bowls, pitchers, queensware and glassware, knives and forks, double heater, new range with warming closet and water tank, 24-hour clock, lot of canned goods, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, blackberries, whortleberries; pots, pans, crocks, buckets, barrel of vinegar, meat bench, iron kettle, 3-foot wood saw, 2 axes, shovel, rake, 2 good ralls, washing machine, land cans, boxes and barrels, 4 cords of good wood, 12 laying hens, 2 hogs weighing 300 lbs., each and many other articles not mentioned.

Hour of sale 12 m., sharp, when terms will be made known by

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From 50 cents up to \$5.00.

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Ralston and Fellowcraft Shoes in a large variety of leathers and styles. The best in the market. Other cheaper shoes 95c, \$1.45 and \$1.95.

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New stock of Regal shoes for ladies and men. The shoes that have the snap. New dress hats and caps, sweater coats, blankets, Standard sewing machines, Special low price on table oil cloth.

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